

SUNBEAMS

Professional politics is the great American game.

At last, character never rises above the plane of its thought.

Both are evils, but the moneyless man is better than the friendless man.

Work is as essential as breathing, and under normal conditions is as joyous.

Down with the muck-raker who defames in order that he may create a market for his goods.

Love demands some sort of secrecy. Otherwise it shrivels to the mere play of passing acquaintance.

The shadow reports true of the substance. There are no doubtful fore-shadowings of your inner self.

Don't be so fussy about your life-plane. The electric plant is ponderous and powerful, yet noiseless.

Self-confidence keeps all the finer forces, as the blacksmith's bellows keep the flames burning on the forge.

The "yellow peril" is here now. It is gold that makes life perilous, and the heart's history a supreme tragedy.

A certain woman joined "The Don't Worry Club," and then worried herself almost to death about the payment of dues.

Man toils until his eyes are sunken, and his countenance is all pinched with care. He has chosen immolation on a cross of gold.

Silks are never so gorgeous, nor lilies never so fine, as to make less hideous the sin of the human heart. Exit—White and the "den."

The other day Senator Elkins said: "A man may chase dollars and get happiness, but the trouble comes when dollars begin to chase him." That's so!

It would be terrible if the veil should be drawn from the modern heart. The Thaw-White tragedy uncovered the hiding places of the rich "Cave Dwellers."

It is one thing for a man to use money—it is another thing for money to use a man. The former is a contented soul; the latter, a slavish vassal.

San Francisco and China-town! New York and the millionaire's "den!" One, the slime and degradation of underground tunnels; the other, the enthralling beauty and magnificence of "an upper chamber." Who can say this is the better? Who can say that is the worse?

We are fast becoming a race of globe trotters. We leave the solitudes of the Rockies—our Switzerland, the Hudson and the Columbia—our Rhine, to see the reputed grandeur in distant places. Its the fad we're chasing—not the country and its glories.

The daily wage of honest toil is the unit in legitimate wealth. The Rockefeller estate is now at the billion mark. If Uncle John D. were an honest toiler, getting one thousand (\$1,000) every day, he'd have to work about 2,778 long years to amass his fabulous wealth. In other words, had he started 872 years before Jesus Christ was born, and got \$1,000 a day until now, he would have just reached his present wealth. Its too, dazzling to be honest.

In this age you can't be happy unless you take on more than the mere "wage thought." Emerson, who is coming more and more each day into his own, never wrote a line with the fear of poverty scourging or the greed of gold urging. His first book took about thirteen years to sell the first edition; but still he kept on working as the wild vine keeps on blushing into grapes whether the eye of man sees or not, whether or not the hand of man gathers.

Some people live much in the past. Their traditions are those of the long ago. Their ideals are those of the fathers. The books they read are old and musty. They know of kings whose crowns have melted, and generals whose swords have rusted, and admi-

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by:
SARSAPILLA,
FILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Is whose ships have foundered, and knightly heroes whose luster has faded, and empires which centuries ago went down. To the present their eyes are closed. To the present their ears are dead. From the present they turn with impatience and disgust.

An anonymous writer wrote a poem that reveals a marvelous defect in the moral penalties. The very sweetest and the best of all our firesides sometimes cross thresholds that will never be touched by the friend of other days. It were infinitely better to die and be devoured by the worms of the dust than to be entombed in living death. The girl who crosses that boundary does so to return never again. She enters oblivion and is ostracized from bosoms upon which she was wont to lean. Pity may redeem her—love never! Her name is spoken in whispers and her phantom form appears amidst the shadows of shame. That's the lovely, but blasted girl. The man—ah! The voice of society speaks in other tones here. He's in the parlor with the fairest—he's in the whirl of trade competing with the honorable. Down—down with the social law that makes a distinction where there is no difference! Listen to my poem:

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!

Draw back your skirts, lest they perchance

May touch the garments as she passes. But to him put forth a willing hand

To clasp with his that led her to destruction

And disgrace. Shut up from her the sacred

Ways of toil that she may no more win an

Honest meal, but open to him all honorable

Paths where he may win distinction. Give him fair, pressed down measures

Of life's sweetest joys. Pass her, Oh, maiden, with a pure, proud face,

If she puts out a poor, polluted palm. But lay thy hand in his on some bridal day,

And swear to cling to him With wifely love and reverence;

Trust him who led a sister woman To a fearful fate.

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free,

Let one soul suffer for the guilt of two—

Is the doctrine of a hurried world, Too out of breath for holding balances

Where nice distinctions and injustices Are calmly weighed. But, ah! how will it be

On that strange day of final fire and flame,

When men shall stand before the one True Judge? Shall sex make then

A difference in sin? Shall he, The searcher of the hidden heart,

In his eternal and divine decree, Condemn the woman and forgive the man?

The Smile

That won't come off appears on baby's face after one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, the great worm medicine. Why not keep that smile on baby's face. If you keep this medicine on hand, you will never see anything else but smiles on his face. Mrs. B. —, Blackwell, Okla., writes: "My baby was peevish and fretful. Would not eat and I feared he would die. I used a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he has not had a sick day since." Sold by W. M. Johnson.

RAVENS Nerve and Bone Oil Cures Rheumatism, Cuts, Sores, Burns and Bruises. Large bottle 25 cents.

J. W. McCollum, J. E. Pickett & Son, Sarsaparilla Drug Co., J. D. Guthrie, and Cloud & Fagan.

HAD FINE MEETING.

Many Attended the Anthony District Conference, Despite the Rains.

Rev. T. J. Nixon has returned from Anthony, where he has been for the past three or four days attending the district quarterly conference of his church.

Mr. Nixon states that the meeting was a most successful one, and was well attended, but the attendance would probably have been much heavier had it not been for the incessant rains which have prevailed throughout the entire district, making travel an inconvenience, rather than a pleasure.

The meeting passed off very pleasantly, and a great deal of good work was reported for the period just at a close.

Mr. Nixon desires through The Sun to thank Dr. Yocum and Dr. Russell for their assistance in last Sunday's services at his church. He had been told that both delivered fine and impressive discourses, and he is very grateful to them.

A Tragic Finish.

A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great North Sea dyke, which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth Melver of Vanceboro, Me., permitted a little cold to go unnoticed until a tragic finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflammation, caused by a neglected cold, but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure, at all drug stores. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Entertains Distinguished Guests.

Atlanta, July 17.—Atlanta entertained three very distinguished guests. William Travers Jerome, the famous district attorney of New York, and his two assistants, Arthur C. Vandiver and Francis P. Garvan. This trio of brilliant legal talent that have become national arrivals in the city Sunday afternoon enroute to Warm Springs, Ga., where Mr. Jerome will address the Georgia Bar association.

Your Liver

Is out of order. You go to bed in a bad humor and get up with a bad taste in your mouth. You want something to stimulate your liver. Just try Herbine, the liver regulator. A positive cure for constipation, dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. F. —, Ft. Worth, Texas, writes: "Have used Herbine in my family for years. Words can't express what I think about it. Everybody in my household are happy and well, and we owe it to Herbine." Sold by W. M. Johnson.

Umbria is on a Mud Bank.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 17.—The Italian cruiser Umbria, which went aground on a mud bank here on July 13, remains fast. Her guns and the coal in her bunkers have been removed in order to lighten the vessel and hopes of saving her are entertained. Weather conditions are good.



Why suffer with pain when BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT WILL CURE

RHEUMATISM, CUTS, OLD SORES, SPRAINS, WOUNDS, STIFF JOINTS, NEURALGIA, SCALDS, ETC.

G. A. Friedel, Dallas, Tex., writes: "I use Ballard's Snow Liniment for my family. It is the best Liniment made. It relieves burns and scalds." 25c, 50c and \$1.00

Ballard Snow Liniment Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold and Recommended by W. E. Johnson, Gainesville.

BUILDING BOOM CONTINUES.

Many Handsome Homes Being Erected in Various Sections of City.

The building boom in Gainesville continues unabated. There are at least a dozen fine residences in various sections of the city now going up, one of which is the fine \$8,000 home of Hon. Frank Clark, which will be located on West Liberty street, the thoroughfare leading to the University grounds.

Lee Graham yesterday began tearing down the Hyde home, corner East Main and East Mechanic streets. Mr. Graham proposes to use a considerable amount of this material in the construction of a new two-story residence, six rooms, on West Court street, No. 408. This section of the city is rapidly building up, and is destined to become a leading section within a short time.

Will Interest Many.

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form, and will build up and strengthen these organs so they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken in time. J. W. McCollum & Co.

South African Financier Dead. London, July 17.—Alfred Belt, the well known South African financier, died Monday. He had been in bad health for some time.

Makes the Liver Lively.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup gives permanent relief in cases of habitual constipation, as it stimulates the liver and restores the natural action of the bowels, without irritating these organs like pills or ordinary cathartics. Does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Remember the name Orino and refuse substitutes. J. W. McCollum & Co.

THE WHITE HOUSE

S. T. WHITE, Proprietor.

Cedar Key, Florida.

Situated on the Bluff. Cool and airy rooms. Fine boating and fishing. Rates \$1.00 per day.

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We Make a Specialty of

MULES for WORKING PURPOSES

Which are Guaranteed Sound and in Excellent Working Order. Prices ALWAYS RIGHT.

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CURE FOR SORE THROAT

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